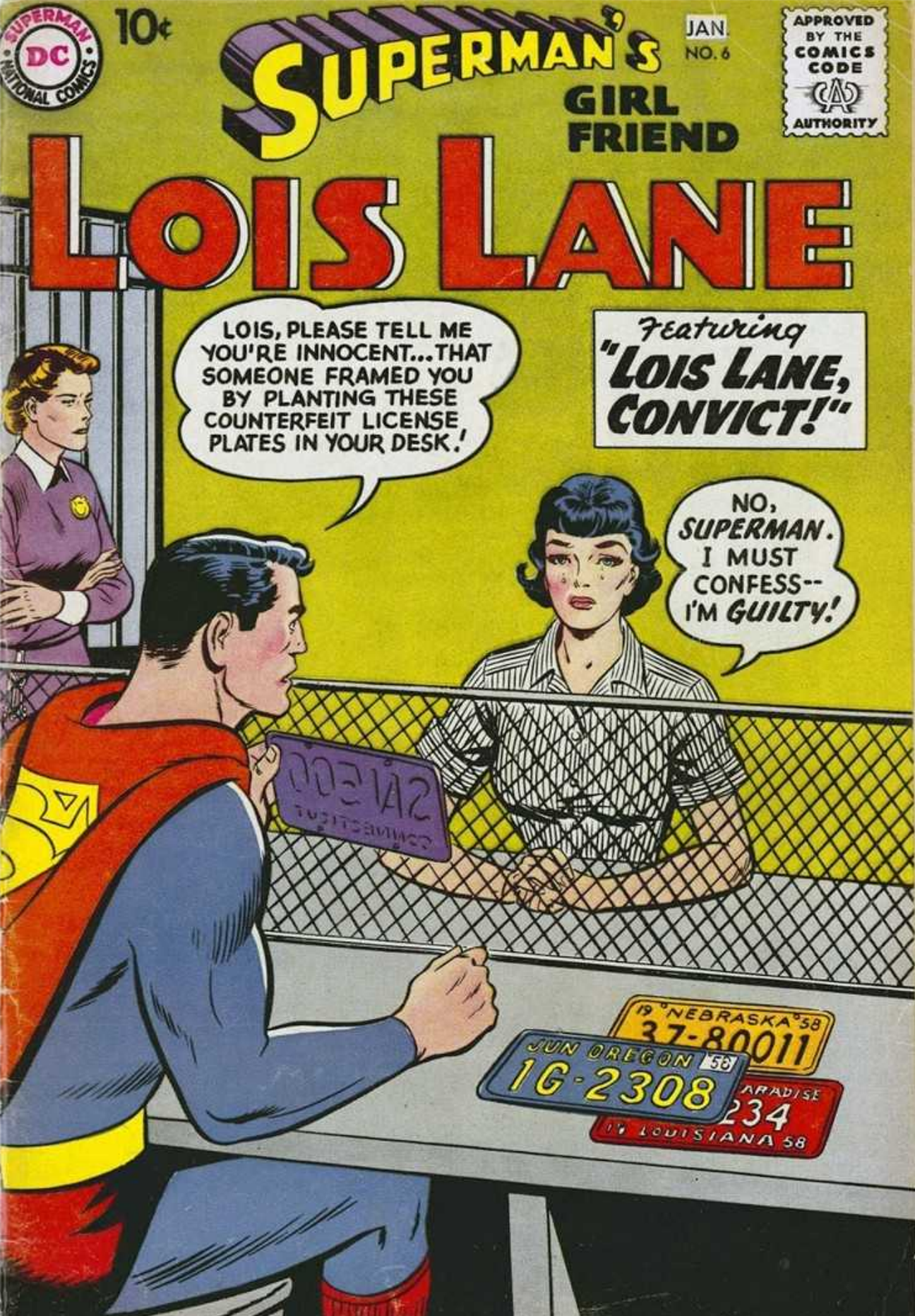
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
JAN.
NO. 6
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Featuring "LOIS LANE, CONVICT!"
LOIS, PLEASE TELL ME YOU'RE INNOCENT...THAT SOMEONE FRAMED YOU BY PLANTING THESE COUNTERFEIT LICENSE PLATES IN YOUR DESK!
NO, SUPERMAN. I MUST CONFESS--I'M GUILTY!
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Nashville, Tennessee

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

YOU'RE SO MUCH ;SIGH: NICER THAN YOUR DAD, SUPERMAN JUNIOR!
JR
HE ISN'T MY SON, AND YET, HE'S WEARING A COSTUME LIKE MINE, HAS ALL MY SUPER-POWERS, AND CALLS ME "DAD"! WHO CAN HE BE... AND WHY IS HE PLAYING THIS JOKE ON ME?

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRAVEL INTO THE FUTURE AND SEE WHAT ALL YOUR FRIENDS WILL LOOK LIKE 50 YEARS FROM NOW-- WHILE YOU DON'T AGE A DAY? IMPOSSIBLE? WELL, IT HAPPENED TO PRETTY REPORTER **LOIS LANE**, AND WAIT TILL YOU SEE HOW SHE TAKES IT! OF COURSE, IT'S ALL A HOAX OF **SUPERMAN'S**... BUT THEN EVEN THE **MAN OF STEEL** HIMSELF IS BAFFLED WHEN THE JOKE BECOMES INCREDIBLY REAL AND LOIS LANE MEETS...

the AMAZING SUPERMAN JUNIOR

ONE DAY, AS LOIS LANE COVERS A FEATURE STORY ABOUT A SPACE ROCKET...

SINCE THIS SHIP WILL TRAVEL FASTER THAN LIGHT, MY THEORY IS, ANYONE WHO TAKES OFF IN IT WON'T AGE! AND WILL BE ABLE TO SPEND 100 YEARS IN SPACE WITHOUT GETTING ANY OLDER!
EX 9
MAY I GO INSIDE, PROFESSOR RASKINS?

NO ONE IS ALLOWED INSIDE TILL THE FIRST TRIAL!
WHAT A SUPER-SCOOP IF I WERE THE FIRST ONE ABOARD--AND I THINK I KNOW HOW TO GET INSIDE!
OH, DEAR! THE SUN! I... FEEL... FAINT! NEED... SHADE!

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GOOD HEAVENS! SHE MUST BE SUN-STRUCK! THE ONLY SHADY PLACE NEARBY IS INSIDE THE ROCKET! I'LL CARRY HER IN AND GO FOR A DOCTOR AT ONCE!
THE SUN... THE SUN...
SO, A FEW MOMENTS AFTERWARD...
FUEL GAUGE
AH-H--LEAVE IT TO LOIS! MY LITTLE RUSE WORKED! I'LL TAKE NOTES AND-- OOPS--JABBED THAT LITTLE GADGET! I HOPE-- WH-WHY--THE WHOLE SHIP IS SHUDDERING! I... I'M GOING OUT INTO SPACE!
SECONDS LATER, AS SUPERMAN PATROLS METROPOLIS...
PROFESSOR RASKINS' ROCKET! IT ISN'T SUPPOSED TO BE TRIED OUT FOR DAYS, AND... WH-WHAT? MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS LOIS INSIDE--UNCONSCIOUS! I'LL GET IT AT ONCE!
BY THE TIME SUPERMAN RETURNS WITH THE ROCKET, PROFESSOR RASKINS HAS BROUGHT A DOCTOR, AND...
JUST A SLIGHT CASE OF SHOCK! SHE'LL AWAKE IN A FEW HOURS! SHE PROBABLY NEVER HAD A SUNSTROKE-- SIMPLY PRETENDED, TO GET INSIDE!
JUST LIKE LOIS! ANYTHING FOR A SCOOP! WELL, SHE'S GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME!
I'LL HAVE TO TEACH HER A LESSON, AND I KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO!
PLEASE KEEP HER HERE TILL I RETURN, PROFESSOR! SHE'LL NEVER PULL A DANGEROUS STUNT LIKE THIS AGAIN WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH HER!
PRESENTLY, AFTER SUPERMAN EXPLAINS HIS PLAN TO PERRY WHITE, EDITOR OF THE DAILY PLANET...
WHAT AN IDEA! THE STAFF WILL BE DELIGHTED TO CO-OPERATE, SUPERMAN! ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY HEAR THEY'RE GETTING THE WEEK OFF!
FINE! AND, DON'T FORGET TO CONTACT BATMAN AND JOHNNY MILLER! HE'S THE BEST MAKE-UP MAN IN TOWN!

SHORTLY, NEAR A DESERTED ISLAND...
I'LL USE THE STEEL AND GLASS FROM WRECKED SHIPS THAT I DREDGE UP TO BUILD A FUTURISTIC CITY, BUT I'LL HAVE TO HURRY! I MUST FINISH BEFORE LOIS AWAKES!

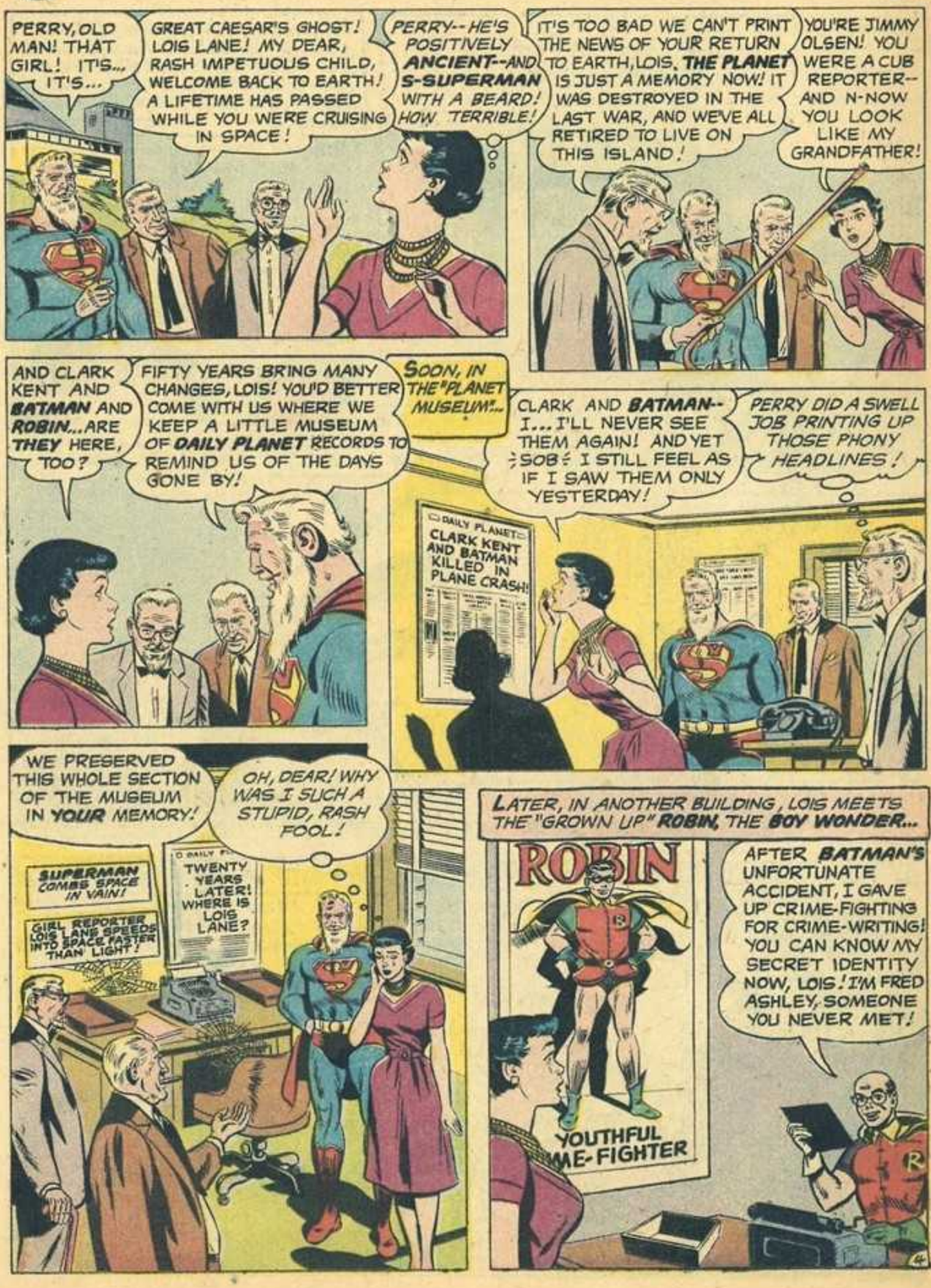
WORKING AT SUPER-SPEED, THE MAN OF STEEL FINISHES QUICKLY, AND RETURNS TO THE PLANET TO FIND THE FAMOUS BOY DETECTIVE, ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, ALREADY THERE...
BATMAN IS WORKING ON AN IMPORTANT CASE, SUPERMAN, SO HE SENT ME! HOW DO YOU LIKE THE MAKE-UP JOB JOHNNY IS DOING ON ME? THESE STILTS WILL MAKE ME LOOK TALL AND THAT WIG WILL MAKE ME LOOK BALD!
GREAT DISGUISE, ROBIN!

WHAT A WONDERFUL JOKE ON LOIS! WAIT TILL YOU SEE HOW I MAKE YOU UP, SUPERMAN! YOU'LL LOOK LIKE RIP VAN WINKLE!
JUST HURRY, JOHNNY! YOU'VE GOT ABOUT FIVE MINUTES TO ADD FIFTY YEARS TO MY APPEARANCE!

SOMEWHAT LATER...
PROFESSOR RASKINS WAS A GOOD SPORT--LENDING ME HIS ROCKET SHIP! I'LL DROP IT ABOVE THE ISLAND, AND THEN LET IT DESCEND SLOWLY, BREAKING ITS FALL WITH MY SUPER-BREATH!

SO, WHEN LOIS AWAKENS, AND LOOKS OUT OF THE PORTHOLES...
WH-WHERE AM I? OH, NOW I REMEMBER! THE ROCKET! H-HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN ASLEEP? IT... IT LOOKS AS IF I'M LANDING ON AN ALIEN PLANET!

MOMENTS AFTERWARD...
WHAT A FUNNY PLACE! MUST BE SOME KIND OF A HOME FOR THE AGED! I'LL... WH-WAT? THAT OLD DUFFER IS WEARING A SUPERMAN COSTUME! OH, DEAR! PROFESSOR RASKINS HAD A THEORY ONE COULD TRAVEL IN SPACE WITHOUT AGING! COULD I...?


PERRY, OLD MAN! THAT GIRL! IT'S... IT'S...
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! LOIS LANE! MY DEAR, RASH IMPETUOUS CHILD, WELCOME BACK TO EARTH! A LIFETIME HAS PASSED WHILE YOU WERE CRUISING IN SPACE!
PERRY--HE'S POSITIVELY ANCIENT--AND S-SUPERMAN WITH A BEARD! HOW TERRIBLE!
IT'S TOO BAD WE CAN'T PRINT THE NEWS OF YOUR RETURN TO EARTH, LOIS. THE PLANET IS JUST A MEMORY NOW! IT WAS DESTROYED IN THE LAST WAR, AND WE'VE ALL RETIRED TO LIVE ON THIS ISLAND!
YOU'RE JIMMY OLSEN! YOU WERE A CUB REPORTER--AND N-NOW YOU LOOK LIKE MY GRANDFATHER!
AND CLARK KENT AND BATMAN AND ROBIN...ARE THEY HERE, TOO?
FIFTY YEARS BRING MANY CHANGES, LOIS! YOU'D BETTER COME WITH US WHERE WE KEEP A LITTLE MUSEUM OF DAILY PLANET RECORDS TO REMIND US OF THE DAYS GONE BY!
SOON, IN THE "PLANET MUSEUM"...
CLARK AND BATMAN--I...I'LL NEVER SEE THEM AGAIN! AND YET SOB I STILL FEEL AS IF I SAW THEM ONLY YESTERDAY!
PERRY DID A SWELL JOB PRINTING UP THOSE PHONY HEADLINES!
DAILY PLANET: CLARK KENT AND BATMAN KILLED IN PLANE CRASH!
WE PRESERVED THIS WHOLE SECTION OF THE MUSEUM IN YOUR MEMORY!
OH, DEAR! WHY WAS I SUCH A STUPID, RASH FOOL!
SUPERMAN COMES SPACE IN VAIN!
GIRL REPORTER LOIS LANE SPEEDS INTO SPACE FASTER THAN LIGHT!
TWENTY YEARS LATER! WHERE IS LOIS LANE?
LATER, IN ANOTHER BUILDING, LOIS MEETS THE "GROWN UP" ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER...
ROBIN
YOUTHFUL ME-FIGHTER
AFTER BATMAN'S UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT, I GAVE UP CRIME-FIGHTING FOR CRIME-WRITING! YOU CAN KNOW MY SECRET IDENTITY NOW, LOIS! I'M FRED ASHLEY, SOMEONE YOU NEVER MET!

SUDDENLY, SUPERMAN DASHES FROM THE ROOM, AND...
WH-WHAT'S SUPERMAN USING TH-THAT HEARING AID FOR?
FREQUENT EXPOSURE TO KRYPTONITE HAS SADLY IMPAIRED HIS POWERS! HOWEVER, WITH THAT AID, PLUS HIS SUPER-HEARING, HE CAN STILL DETECT TROUBLE SOME DISTANCE AWAY!
THOSE JETS GIVE HIM A LITTLE SUPER-SPEED! USUALLY, HIS SON TAKES CARE OF EMERGENCIES, BUT HE'S AWAY NOW ON A CRUISE WITH MRS. SUPERMAN!
H-HIS SON? TH-THEN SUPERMAN MARRIED SOME OTHER GIRL AFTER ALL!
IF I HAD BEEN AROUND, HE PROBABLY WOULD HAVE M-MARRIED M-ME! THE DREAM OF MY LIFE WOULD SOB, SOB - HAVE BEEN REALIZED!
I'VE BEEN CRYING SO MUCH, MY FACE MUST LOOK A MESS! PLEASE EXCUSE ME! THE SHOCK HAS BEEN SO GREAT! I...I'LL GET MY PURSE WHERE I LEFT IT IN THE ROCKET, AND I... I WANT TO BE ALONE... TO THINK FOR A WHILE!
B X 9
MOMENTS LATER...
TH-THERE'S NOTHING-- NO ONE FOR ME TO LIVE FOR ANY MORE! SUPERMAN MARRIED--ALL MY FRIENDS 'OLD OR P-PASSED AWAY! HOW DIFFERENT EVERYTHING MIGHT HAVE BEEN IF I HADN'T BLINDLY RISKED EVERYTHING FOR A SCOOP!
SHE'S LEARNED HER LESSON NOW! WE'LL TELL HER TOMORROW!
FUEL GAUGE
NEXT DAY, AS SUPERMAN PREPARES TO TELL LOIS OF THE HOAX...
PERRY! AM I IMAGINING THINGS--OR IS THAT SOMEONE WEARING A COSTUME LIKE MINE AND FLYING?
IT...IT IS! I...I DON'T GET IT!

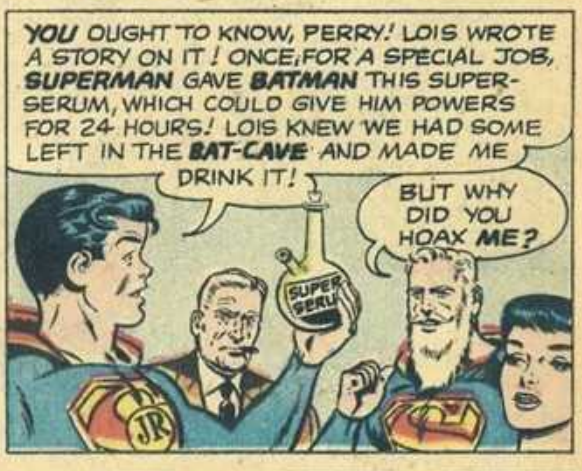
HI, DAD! I DECIDED TO CUT MY CRUISE SHORT! YOU'RE SO OLD AND WEAK, I WANT YOU TO RELAX IN YOUR ROCKER WHILE I HANDLE EMERGENCIES!
SUPERMAN! WHAT A CUTE SON! HE'S EVEN HANDSOMER THAN YOU!
SA-AY, I BET YOU'RE LOIS LANE! DAD DESCRIBED YOU OFTEN! IT'S LUCKY FOR MOM HE DIDN'T FIND YOU IN SPACE, EH, DAD?
MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS THAT HE'S NOT A ROBOT--BUT WHO CAN HE BE? HMM... I'LL PRETEND HE'S REALLY MY SON, AND SEE IF HE ACTUALLY HAS SUPER-POWERS!
LOIS CERTAINLY SEEMS IMPRESSED BY YOU, SON! IT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN HER SMILE SINCE SHE RETURNED! SHOW HER SOME OF YOUR SUPER-POWERS!
SURE THING, DAD!
RRRRIIIP!
HOW'S THIS FOR AN EXHIBITION OF SUPER-STRENGTH?
AND AS A SAMPLE OF MY SUPER-SPEED, I'LL RUB THEM TOGETHER SO FAST THAT THEY IGNITE!
VERY IMPRESSIVE! AND NOW, SHOW MISS LANE THAT YOU'RE INVULNERABLE BY STAMPING OUT THAT BLAZE!
S-STAMP IT OUT? WHY... ER... I'LL DO IT THE... ER... HARD WAY!

HOW'S THIS FOR KEEPING UP THE FAMILY TRADITION? WITH MY HANDS! AND NOW, DAD, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE TO TAKE LOIS FOR A LITTLE SPIN! OKAY?
WHY, ER... SURE! GO AHEAD... ER... SON!
A MOMENT LATER...
HE CERTAINLY HAS SUPER-POWERS! WHO CAN HE POSSIBLY BE, SUPERMAN?
I HAVEN'T THE FAINTEST IDEA! BUT WHOEVER HE IS, HE'S MAKING A LAUGHING STOCK OF ME BY CALLING ME DAD AND PRETENDING HE'S MY SON! HMM... I... I MUST THINK!
SOMETIME AFTERWARD...
OH, JUNIOR! I'M SO HAPPY I STAYED YOUNG SO I COULD MEET YOU! I DON'T THINK I EVER LIKED YOUR DAD THE WAY I LIKE YOU!
HE'S BLASTING THEIR INITIALS INTO THAT CLIFF WITH HIS SUPER-BREATH! I ALMOST FEEL JEALOUS OF HIM!
L.S. J.R.
AND, WHEN THE DAY ENDS...
DAD, I'M GOING TO PROPOSE TO THE PRETTIEST LITTLE 75-YEAR-OLD GIRL THIS WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN! SINCE SHE HASN'T HAD A REAL BIRTHDAY FOR FIFTY YEARS, I SUPER-BAKED HER THIS CAKE!
WHOEVER HE IS, HE'S MAKING ME THE BUTT OF A JOKE! MY HOAX CERTAINLY BACKFIRED!
HOW'S THAT? MY X-RAY VISION LIT ALL THE CANDLES IN A FLASH!
WAIT! THOSE BLAZING CANDLES! THEY REMIND ME OF WHEN I ASKED HIM TO STAMP OUT A BLAZE! I THINK I KNOW WHY HE USED HIS HANDS INSTEAD OF HIS FEET! HMM... MY X-RAY VISION SHOULD TELL ME IF I'M RIGHT!

AN INSTANT LATER...
SUPERMAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I AM RIGHT!
YOU'LL SEE IN A MOMENT!

STILTS! THAT MEANS SUPERMAN JUNIOR IS ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!
EXACTLY! I REALIZED THAT WHEN I RECALLED THAT HE SEEMED NERVOUS WHEN I ASKED HIM TO STAMP OUT A FIRE, AND THEN USED HIS HANDS!

ROBIN WAS AFRAID TO STAMP IT OUT WITH HIS FEET, BECAUSE HE KNEW THE WOODEN STILTS WOULD CATCH FIRE! NO WONDER HE LOOKED UNEASY!
BUT HOW DID ROBIN GET SUPER-POWERS?


YOU OUGHT TO KNOW, PERRY! LOIS WROTE A STORY ON IT! ONCE, FOR A SPECIAL JOB, SUPERMAN GAVE BATMAN THIS SUPER-SERUM, WHICH COULD GIVE HIM POWERS FOR 24 HOURS! LOIS KNEW WE HAD SOME LEFT IN THE BAT-CAVE AND MADE ME DRINK IT!
BUT WHY DID YOU HOAX ME?
SUPER SERUM

"I HAD NO CHOICE! EARLY THIS MORNING, LOIS CAME TO ME WHILE I WAS TYPING AND SNATCHED A PIECE OF PAPER FROM MY TYPEWRITER..."
ROBIN

"THEN SHE MADE ME ACCOMPANY HER TO THE ROCKET AND POINTED TO THE FUEL GAUGE..."
I'VE CAUGHT ON, MR. FRED ASHLEY--OR SHOULD I CALL YOU BY YOUR TRUE NAME, ROBIN? THIS WHOLE THING IS A HOAX! HOW COULD I HAVE TRAVELED FOR 50 YEARS AND RETURNED WITH A FULL FUEL TANK? I NOTICED IT WHEN I CAME IN FOR MY PURSE!
FULL
FUEL GAUGE

NOW I WANT REVENGE! YOU'RE NOT WEARING YOUR GLOVES NOW. THIS PAPER SMUDGED WITH CARBON HAS A PERFECT COPY OF YOUR FINGERPRINTS, AND I HAVE...

...THE PRINTS OF SIX BOYS WHICH I ALWAYS CARRY IN MY PURSE, SINCE I'M SURE ONE OF THEM IS YOUR SECRET IDENTITY! DO AS I SAY, AND I'LL DESTROY YOUR PRINTS WITHOUT MAKING COMPARISONS!
WHY... ER... ALL RIGHT, LOIS!
TOM WILLIS
HARRY BARNES
DICK GRAYSON
ERNIE CHANDLER
R

AND WHEN SUPERMAN, PERRY AND JIMMY REMOVE THEIR DISGUISES...
SO YOU BLACKMAILED POOR ROBIN INTO DRINKING THAT SUPER-SERUM AND POSING AS MY "SON"! YOU ALMOST HAD ME BAFFLED!
ALMOST IS GOOD ENOUGH WHEN I MATCH WITS WITH YOU, SUPERMAN! BY THE WAY, WHY DON'T YOU DONATE THIS ISLAND TO A REAL HOME FOR THE AGED?
9.

A WONDERFUL IDEA! I WILL!
I THOUGHT YOU WOULD, SO I WROTE THE STORY IN ADVANCE! HERE, PERRY! ANOTHER SCOOP FOR LOIS LANE!
WILL ANYONE EVER TEACH HER A LESSON?
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

WEDDING RINGS!

IN SOME OF THE PROVINCIAL AREAS OF FRANCE, A BRIDE INTENTIONALLY DROPPED HER WEDDING RING TO THE FLOOR AS IT WAS HANDED TO HER BY THE BRIDEGROOM, IN ORDER TO WARD OFF ANY EVIL SPIRITS THAT MIGHT TRY TO CAST AN EVIL SPELL ON THE MARRIED PAIR...

UNLESS A COUPLE IN YORK-SHIRE COUNTY, ENGLAND, WAS WED WITH A *BORROWED* RING, IT WAS BELIEVED THAT UNHAPPINESS AND MISFORTUNE WOULD BLIGHT THEIR MARRIED LIFE...

IN EARLIER DAYS IN RUSSIA, THE BRIDE'S RING WAS FASHIONED OF *SILVER* AND THE GROOM'S OF *GOLD*, TO DEMONSTRATE THE SUPERIORITY OF THE MAN OVER THE WOMAN...

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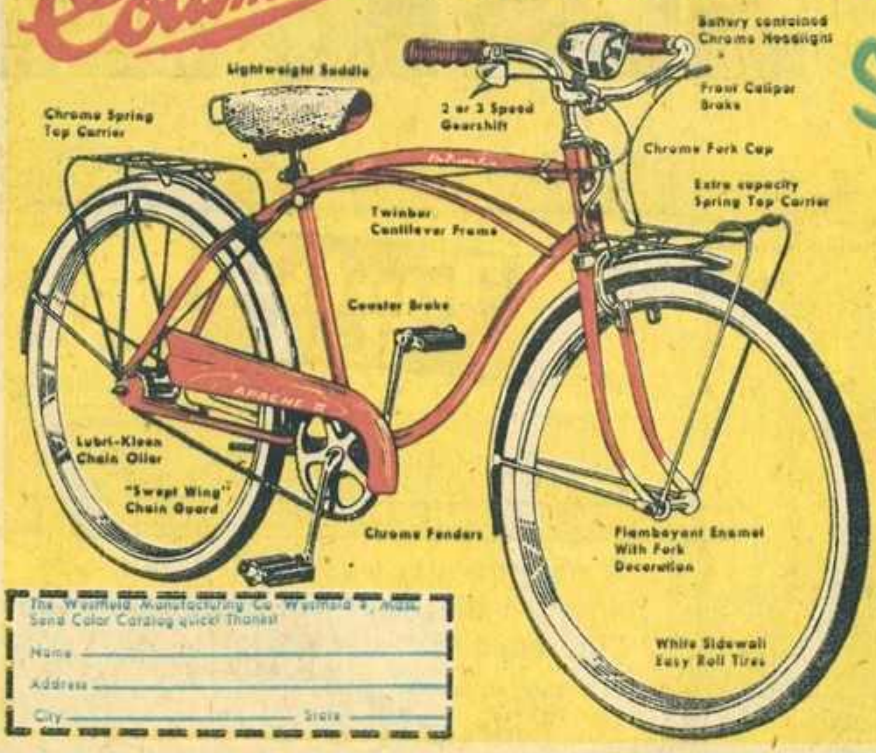

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PEG
HELLO, PEG, HOW WAS SCHOOL TODAY?
TERRIBLE, MOTHER! I'M JUST SICK ABOUT IT!
WHY, DEAR, WHAT HAPPENED?
MY COOKING ASSIGNMENT, IN CLASS, JUST DIDN'T WORK OUT!
NOW, NOW, PEG, YOU'LL LEARN IN DUE TIME THERE'S NO USE GETTING UPSET AND SICK FROM WORRYING!
WHO'S SICK FROM WORRYING? TEACHER MAKES US EAT OUR OWN COOKING--THAT MADE ME SICK!
THE END

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

EVERYONE KNOWS LOIS LANE'S CHARACTER IS SPOTLESS! AS A REPORTER SHE IS RESPECTED NOT ONLY FOR HER WORK BUT HER HONESTY! BUT ONE DAY LOIS LANE CASTS ASIDE HER INTEGRITY FOR EASY MONEY--AND TAKES THE FIRST STEP ON THE PATH TO CRIME! HOW IT HAPPENED, HOW IT INVOLVED **SUPERMAN**, YOU WILL READ IN THE STORY OF...

LOIS LANE--CONVICT

WE WANT THE TRUTH, MISS LANE! ADMIT YOU'RE GUILTY, AND YOU'LL GET A LIGHTER SENTENCE!

ALL...RIGHT... I CONFESS!

ONE DAY, ON HER WAY TO THE *DAILY PLANET* OFFICE, AS LOIS LANE STOPS TO ADMIRE AN EXPENSIVE DRESS IN A SHOP WINDOW...

MISS LANE, YOU'VE JUST WON A PRIZE OF $5,000 FOR BEING THE TENTH WOMAN TO PASS THIS SHOP IN A RED HAT!

SPECIAL $95.00

WHA-AAT? WHY--THAT'S THE SILLIEST THING I EVER HEARD OF! $5,000--JUST FOR WEARING A *RED* HAT?

THERE'S ONE SLIGHT CONDITION--THAT YOU TAKE A VACATION FROM WRITING FOR THREE DAYS--ESPECIALLY FROM WRITING *THIS* STORY!

SO THAT'S IT--A BRIBE!

ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS LAY OFF THIS STORY FOR THREE DAYS--AND YOU GET $5,000!
DAILY PLANET
PLANET REPORTER TO WRITE EXPOSE OF FAKE LICENSE PLATE MOB
LOIS LANE PROMISES TO EXPOSE THE SECRET IDENTITY OF THE MOB LEADER. WHEN INTERVIEWED MISS LANE DECLARED, "I HAVE THE FACTS IN A SAFE PLACE SO THAT THE GANG
ONLY THREE DAYS--FOR $5,000! WE HEARD YOUR MOTHER NEEDS AN EXPENSIVE OPERATION--$5,000 COULD PAY FOR THAT--AND YOU'D HAVE ENOUGH LEFT OVER TO BUY THAT NEW DRESS YOU WANT!
YES--MOTHER DOES NEED THAT OPERATION!
AND THEN LOIS TAKES THE FIRST STEP ON THE ROAD TO CRIME...
ALL RIGHT! AFTER ALL, I'LL EXPOSE YOUR BOSS AFTER THREE DAYS ANYWAY--SO WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?
SURE--AND YOU MAKE $5,000! NOW YOU'RE PLAYING IT SMART, COOKIE!
LATER, REPORTER CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERMAN, LOOKS UP ADMIRINGLY AS LOIS ENTERS THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE...
A NEW DRESS, EH? LOOKS EXPENSIVE! HOW'D YOU SWING IT ON YOUR SALARY?
OH...I..I CAME INTO A LITTLE WINDFALL!
AND AS EDITOR PERRY WHITE ENTERS...
OH, PERRY--I--I WANT TO HOLD OFF ON THAT STORY FOR A FEW DAYS--UNTIL I DOUBLE-CHECK MY FACTS! AFTER ALL, IF MY IDENTITY OF THE GANG BOSS IS WRONG, WE COULD BE SUED FOR LIBEL!
HMM! ALL RIGHT! I GUESS A FEW DAYS MORE DOESN'T MATTER!
THREE DAYS LATER...
MISS LANE, YOU MUST BE GETTIN' TIRED OF WALKING TO WORK EVERY DAY! $4,000 COULD BUY YOU THAT NICE CAR...
YOU AGAIN! NO! THE LAST TIME I REALLY NEEDED THAT MONEY FOR MOTHER'S OPERATION --BUT I'M NOT TAKING ANY BRIBES FROM YOU AGAIN!

OH, YEAH? MAYBE THE COPS WOULD LIKE TO SEE THIS PICTURE I HAD ONE OF OUR BOYS TAKE OF YOU ACCEPTING A BRIBE!
OHH! YOU-- YOU TRICKED ME!

YOU'RE ON OUR TEAM NOW, COOKIE, WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT! YOU JUST KEEP STALLING ON THAT STORY--AND WE'LL KEEP HANDING YOU MONEY!
I--I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I CAN DO! I'M IN TOO DEEP NOW!

LATER...
LOIS! THAT'S QUITE A JOB YOU'RE DRIVING! HOW'D YOU GET IT?
OH, I--I WON IT IN A RAFFLE! COME ON --I'LL DRIVE YOU TO THE OFFICE!

OH, DID YOU HEAR THAT A BUILDING INSPECTOR WAS JUST ARRESTED FOR ACCEPTING A BRIBE? I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW HE COULD BETRAY A TRUST FOR MONEY!
ER... MAYBE HE WAS TRICKED-- OR MAYBE HE WAS TOO WEAK TO REFUSE...

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, MORE BRIBE MONEY PASSES INTO LOIS' HANDS... MONEY SPENT AS QUICKLY AS IT IS RECEIVED!
$5,000

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS LOIS PAYS FOR A PAIR OF NEW DIAMOND BRACELETS...
OH, MISS LANE--WOULD YOU MIND WAITING A MOMENT?
NOT AT ALL!

MIKE, THE BILLS MISS LANE GAVE ME MATCH THE SERIAL NUMBERS OF THE POLICE LIST!
WELL, LOOKS LIKE THOSE BILLS WE HAD PASSED ON TO THE "FAKE LICENSE PLATE" MOB HAS FINALLY GOT US ONE OF THE GANG!

MISS LANE, I'M TAKING YOU IN AS AN ACCESSORY! THESE BRACELETS AREN'T AS FANCY AS THE ONE'S YOU WERE GOING TO BUY, BUT THEY FIT AS WELL!
SNAP

SOON AFTER, THE STUNNED GIRL STANDS BEFORE A STERN JUDGE...
MISS LANE, BECAUSE OF THE SERIOUSNESS OF YOUR CRIME, I MUST SET YOUR BAIL AT $25,000! ONLY UPON PAYMENT OF THAT SUM CAN YOU BE RELEASED FROM PRISON UNTIL THE DATE OF YOUR TRIAL!
$25,000! I CAN NEVER RAISE THAT MUCH MONEY!

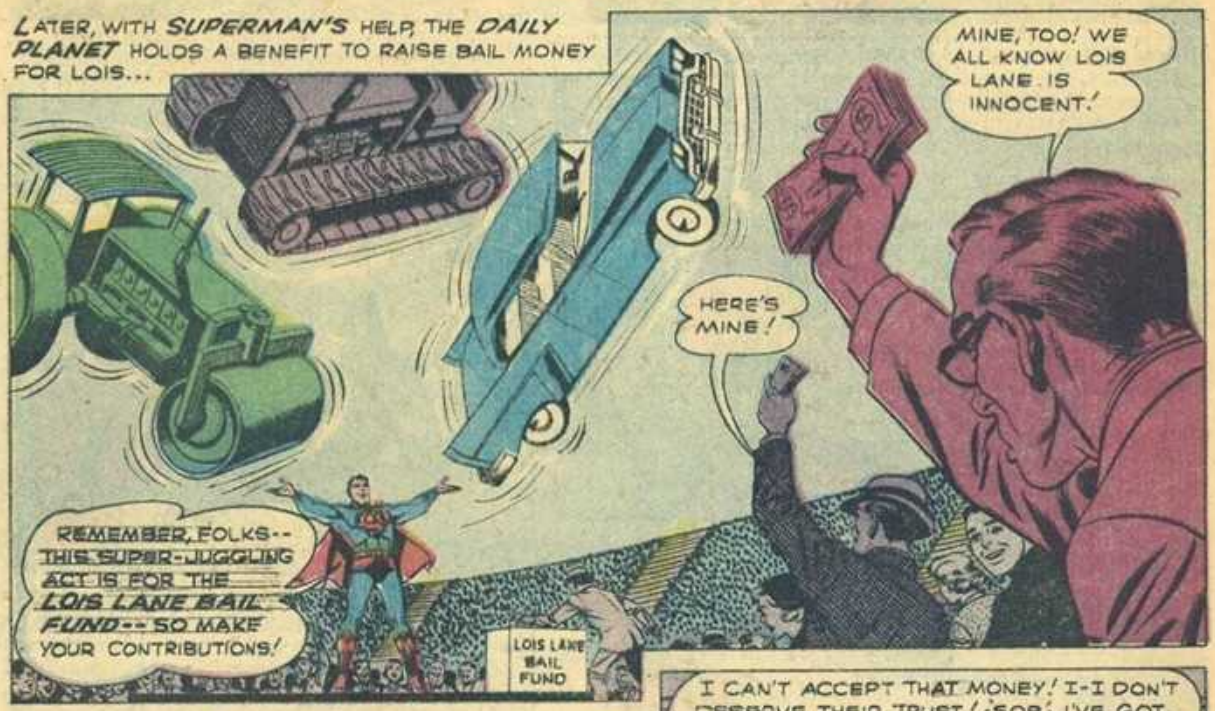
THE FOLLOWING HOURS ARE LIKE A NIGHTMARE TO LOIS, AS THE WHEELS OF JUSTICE GRIND...
NOW THE LEFT HAND...
YOU'RE TAKING MY FINGER-PRINTS LIKE A COMMON THIEF! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING TO ME -- IT CAN'T...

NEXT, LOIS TAKES HER PLACE IN THE GRIM POLICE LINE-UP...
WE WANT THE TRUTH, MISS LANE! WHO GAVE YOU THOSE BILLS?
I--I DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT THEM! S-SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO FRAME ME!

LATER, EDITOR PERRY WHITE AND SUPERMAN VISIT THE DISTRAUGHT GIRL IN HER CELL...
OH, SUPERMAN--HELP ME! I'M INNOCENT OF ANY CRIME!
DON'T WORRY, LOIS--THE PAPER'S STANDING BEHIND YOU! WE KNOW YOU NEVER DID THIS THING YOU'RE ACCUSED OF! WE'LL GET YOU THE BEST LAWYER IN METROPOLIS!

I--I MUST LOOK A SIGHT! THEY TOOK AWAY MY PURSE! IF ONLY I HAD A MIRROR-- SO I COULD COMB MY HAIR!
A MIRROR? THAT'S EASY!

INSTANTLY, SUPERMAN'S BARE HAND RUBS AT THE CELL'S STONE WALL WITH BLURRING SPEED...
I'M SURE THE POLICE WON'T MIND IF I SMOOTH THIS WALL A BIT!
OH--HOW WONDERFUL! THANK YOU, SUPERMAN!


LATER, WITH SUPERMAN'S HELP, THE DAILY PLANET HOLDS A BENEFIT TO RAISE BAIL MONEY FOR LOIS...
MINE, TOO! WE ALL KNOW LOIS LANE IS INNOCENT!
HERE'S MINE!
REMEMBER, FOLKS-- THIS SUPER-JUGGLING ACT IS FOR THE LOIS LANE BAIL FUND-- SO MAKE YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS!
LOIS LANE BAIL FUND

SOON AFTER...
HERE YOU ARE, LOIS--YOUR BAIL MONEY-- CONTRIBUTED BY DAILY PLANET READERS WHO BELIEVE IN YOU!
OH--THEY GAVE ALL THAT-- FOR ME! OH... NO... NO...
LOIS LANE BAIL FUND

I CAN'T ACCEPT THAT MONEY! I-I DON'T DESERVE THEIR TRUST! SOB! I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH! I DID TAKE BRIBES! I'M GUILTY-- GUILTY!
LOIS LANE BAIL

LATER, THE SENSATIONAL NEWS HITS THE STREETS, AND IN THE *DAILY PLANET* OFFICE...

SUPERMAN, THAT WAS THE HARDEST STORY I EVER HAD TO PRINT!
DAILY PL
LOIS LANE CONFESSES GIVE PROMISE TO REVEAL HIDING PLACE OF EVIDENCE ON FAKE PLATE MOB LEADER AT HER TRIAL

AFTERWARD, LOIS HAS ANOTHER VISITOR...

YOU HELPED US, COOKIE, NOW WE'RE GONNA HELP YOU! HIDE THIS BOX! IT'S GOT SLEEPING GAS CAPSULES IN IT! IT'LL PUT THE GUARDS TO SLEEP! WE'LL HAVE A GETAWAY CAR OUTSIDE THE WALL AT EXACTLY NINE TONIGHT!
YOU MEAN--BREAK OUT OF PRISON! NO--I CAN'T...

YOU CAN GET A TEN-YEAR RAP FOR BRIBERY! TEN YEARS--IN PRISON! THAT'S A LONG TIME! YOU WON'T LOOK SO GOOD TO SUPERMAN AFTER TEN YEARS!
A-ALL RIGHT! I'LL DO IT! NINE O'CLOCK--TONIGHT!

THAT NIGHT, AT EXACTLY NINE, A FIGURE SLIPS OVER THE PRISON WALL...

MOMENTS LATER, IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE...

MEANWHILE, THE GETAWAY CAR DRAWS UP BEFORE A WAREHOUSE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING TO ME! ME--AN ESCAPED CONVICT! I SHOULD HAVE NEVER TAKEN YOUR BRIBE...
YOU SHOULD HAVE NEVER SNOOPED ON OUR MOB! INSIDE--THE BOSS IS WAITING!

INSIDE THE FACTORY WITH ITS EQUIPMENT FOR STAMPING COUNTERFEIT AUTOMOBILE LICENSE PLATES, LOIS COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE MOB LEADER...

BALDY PATE!
WHY ACT SO SURPRISED, MISS LANE? FROM THE EVIDENCE YOU'VE GOT ON ME, YOU KNOW I'VE GIVEN UP THE NUMBERS RACKET FOR THIS MORE PROFITABLE VENTURE!

LET'S GET THINGS STRAIGHT, MISS LANE! WE GOT YOU OUT OF PRISON BEFORE YOUR TRIAL ONLY BECAUSE I WANT THE EVIDENCE ON ME THAT YOU'VE GOT HIDDEN SOMEWHERE! TALK-- WHERE IS IT HIDDEN?
I--I WON'T TELL YOU...

SUDDENLY, A HERCULEAN FIGURE CRASHES INTO THE FACTORY...

INSTANTLY, PATE SENDS A HOIST CHAIN SLAMMING INTO SUPERMAN...

DOWN COMES THE TON-HEAVY STAMPER ON THE MAN OF STEEL, AND...

WRENCHING A HOIST CHAIN LOOSE, SUPERMAN SWIFTLY LASSOES HIS FLEEING PRISONERS...

THEN ANOTHER MAN ENTERS THE HIDEOUT-- THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY!
WELL, SUPERMAN! I SEE YOU HAD NO TROUBLE FOLLOWING THE GETAWAY CAR TO THEIR HIDEOUT! I WAS AFRAID YOU'D GET HERE TOO LATE!
P-PLAN?
I WASN'T WORRIED--I KNEW THE PLAN THE THREE OF US HAD WORKED OUT WOULDN'T FAIL!
YES--PLAN! MISS LANE ONLY PRETENDED TO KNOW YOUR IDENTITY--SO THAT YOU'D BRIBE HER!
AND AFTER MY "ARREST," SUPERMAN AND I SPOKE REHEARSED DIALOGUE IN PRISON, JUST IN CASE THERE WAS A LEAK TO YOUR GANG! EVERYTHING WAS AN ACT--TO GET US TO YOUR HIDEOUT AND YOU!
WELL, NOW I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO RETURN ALL THOSE LUXURIES I BOUGHT TO FOOL PATE'S MAN WHEN HE WAS WATCHING ME...
NOT EVERYTHING! AS A REWARD, WE'LL ALLOW YOU TO KEEP THE FUR COAT!
AND SO, WITH THE TRUE STORY REVEALED TO THE PUBLIC, LIFE GOES BACK TO NORMAL FOR LOIS LANE...
LOIS, HOW ABOUT HAVING DINNER WITH ME? I'LL BUY YOU A BIG STEAK...
TRYING TO BRIBE ME, EH? I'M SORRY, CLARK--I NEVER ACCEPT A BRIBE!
DAILY
THE END
8

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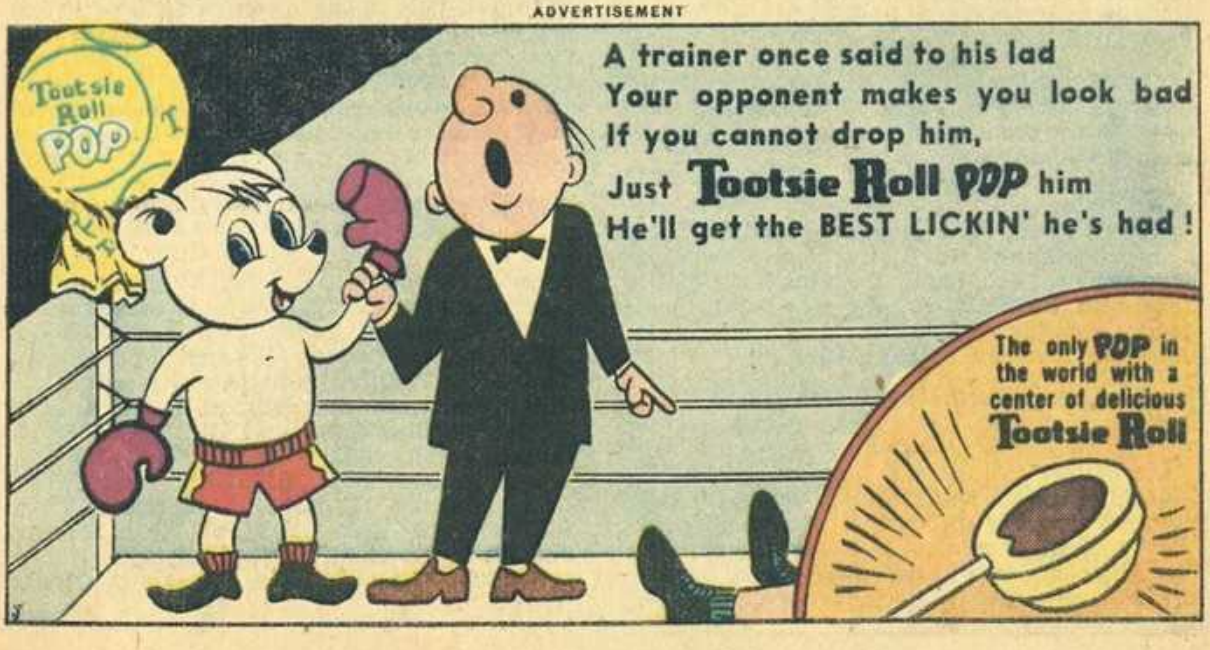
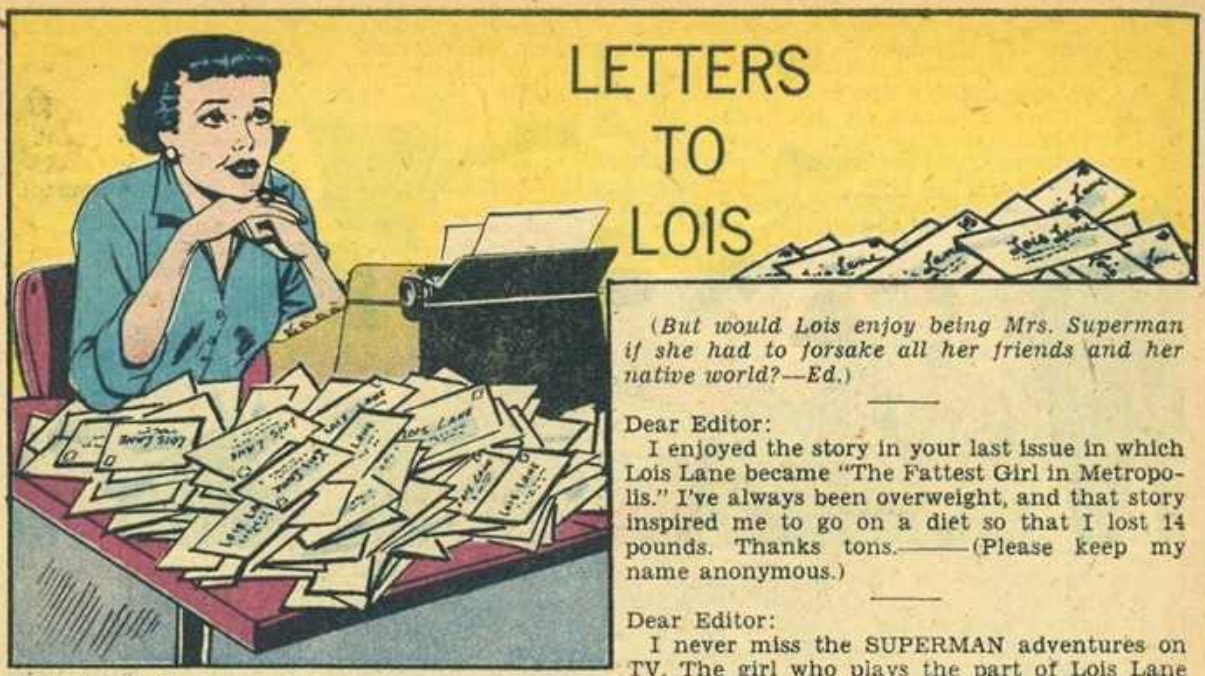

Tootsie Roll POP
A trainer once said to his lad
Your opponent makes you look bad
If you cannot drop him,
Just Tootsie Roll POP him
He'll get the BEST LICKIN' he's had!
The only POP in the world with a center of delicious Tootsie Roll



Dear Editor:
It is an established fact that Lois Lane loves, and wants to marry SUPERMAN. Though SUPERMAN loves her, he cannot marry her without jeopardizing her life. Why can't he expose his secret identity to her so she can marry Clark Kent?—Kitty Flynn, Canandaigua, N.Y.

(If Lois knew SUPERMAN'S real identity, she might inadvertently reveal his secret. There's an old saying, "Two people can keep a secret only when one of them is dead." So, for the present, the Man of Steel is playing it safe by keeping mum about his alter ego.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:
Even though SUPERMAN doesn't think he is ready for marriage with Lois yet, can't he be more affectionate with her? I'm certain many readers would like to see him kiss Lois occasionally, or at least hold hands with her.—Betty Jo Walker, Detroit, Mich.

(SUPERMAN gives Lois Lane a super-kiss in a story, "The Two Faces of Superman," featured in the January, 1959 issue of SUPERMAN COMICS.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:
You've given us a magazine featuring Lois Lane adventures—why not a book devoted exclusively to Lana Lang, the Smallville girl in love with SUPERBOY? And how about some stories showing us Lois Lane as a teen-ager?—Ana May Kutcher, La Salle, Mich.

(Good suggestions, Ana. Watch future issues! —Ed.)

Dear Editor:
If SUPERMAN really wanted to marry Lois, couldn't they live on another planet? He could alert himself as to what is happening by using his telescopic vision, and Lois would be safe from danger.—Casey Brenan, Avoca, Mich.

(But would Lois enjoy being Mrs. Superman if she had to forsake all her friends and her native world?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:
I enjoyed the story in your last issue in which Lois Lane became "The Fattest Girl in Metropolis." I've always been overweight, and that story inspired me to go on a diet so that I lost 14 pounds. Thanks tons.———(Please keep my name anonymous.)

Dear Editor:
I never miss the SUPERMAN adventures on TV. The girl who plays the part of Lois Lane looks amazingly like the comic book Lois. Could you tell me what color is her hair in real life? —Betty Walker, Leonia, N.J.

(Red!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:
I'm for more romance between SUPERMAN and Lois. At least, if the gorgeous muscle-man won't marry her, why doesn't he give her an engagement ring? Or is Super a cheapskate? —Larry Bliss, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(Are you telepathic? SUPERMAN puts a ring on Lois' finger that is literally out-of-this-world in the next issue of LOIS LANE Comics.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:
According to my calculations, SUPERMAN has saved Lois from more than 2,479 perils. He has rescued her from coal-mine disasters, hurricanes, mad scientists, interplanetary creatures, lightning, shipwrecks, falling airplanes, superscientific weapons, meteors, etc. Would you say that Lois Lane is accident-prone?—L.K. Sanders, Chicago, Ill.

(Your statistics prove that Lois is definitely a lady in distress.—Ed.)

• • •

(Readers, if you have suggestions and questions regarding LOIS LANE, send your comments on a POSTCARD to: Editor, LETTERS TO LOIS LANE, National Comics, 575 Lexington Ave., New York 22, N.Y. Other good letters received this month were from: Steve McGee, Salina, Kansas; Cheryl Robbins, Gardena, Calif.; David Gross, Staten Island, N.Y.; Glenda Miller, El Paso, Texas; Jo Ann Bonura, Graves, Texas; Gary Goleas, Chicago, Ill; Nancy B. Jenest, Rumford, R.I.; Jim Newman, Saginaw, Mich; Johnny Sherwood, Marshall, Mich.; Barbara Kuhns, Glenwood, Minn.; Nicholas Iacavitti, Bronx, N.Y.)

Cora
the
CAR HOP
OH, CORA!
HERE IS YOUR COFFEE, SIR!
EATS
HENRY BOLTINOFF
YES, SIR, WHAT WILL YOU HAVE?
COFFEE AND A `BURGER!
HERE IT IS!
PRETTY CLASSY, ALL THOSE LOW, FOREIGN SPORTS CARS COMING HERE!
I WISH THEY'D STOP COMING HERE!
WHY?
I'M GETTING A SORE BACK WAITING ON THEM!
END.

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

MEET THE TOUGHEST, CRUELEST, MEANEST OFFICER IN THE U.S. ARMY--A HARD-BOILED STICKLER FOR REGULATIONS WHO THINKS MORE OF THE RULE-BOOK THAN HER MEN! BUT--IS IT POSSIBLE? CAN THIS BE THE ATTRACTIVE, WARM-HEARTED GIRL FORMERLY A **DAILY PLANET** REPORTER, AND NOW TRANSFORMED INTO THE TYRANT KNOWN AS--

"LIEUTENANT LOIS LANE, U.S. ARMY!"

BECAUSE ONE MAN HAD A DIRTY RIFLE, THIS PLATOON IS GOING TO STAND AT ATTENTION IN THE BROILING SUN AS PUNISHMENT!

UNBELIEVABLE! EVER SINCE THEY MADE HER A LIEUTENANT, LOIS HAS BECOME A MILITARY **BULLY**!

AT THE **DAILY PLANET** OFFICE, COLONEL PARKINS, U.S.A., OKAYS EDITOR PERRY WHITE'S SCHEME FOR OBTAINING A FEATURE STORY ON ARMY LIFE...

THE PUBLICITY WON'T HURT THE ARMY ANY, MR. WHITE--AND SO WE'LL ARRANGE FOR YOUR TWO REPORTERS TO ENLIST IN THE REGULAR WAY--EXCEPT THAT THEIR TERM WILL END IN A **MONTH**!

AND THEY'RE BOTH TO BE ARMY PRIVATES, COLONEL!

ONLY CLARK KENT! OUR REPORT SHOWS LOIS LANE TO BE FRIENDLY AND ATTRACTIVE! SHE'LL BE GREAT FOR MORALE IN THE WOMAN'S ARMY CORPS IF WE GIVE HER A SECOND LIEUTENANT'S COMMISSION!

HMM... LOIS **WOULD** MAKE A **FINE** OFFICER!

NEXT MORNING AT FORT BLAINE, NEAR METROPOLIS, REPORTERS CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE ARRIVE WITH OTHER RECRUITS TO BEGIN THEIR ARMY CAREERS...
WELCOME TO FORT BLAINE! I'M MAJOR WHARTON! AND I ESPECIALLY WISH EACH OF YOU AN INTERESTING EXPERIENCE AS A MEMBER OF THIS NATION'S ARMED FORCES!
WELL-- AN UNUSUALLY FRIENDLY AND UNDERSTANDING OFFICER...

THERE CERTAINLY IS SOMETHING ABOUT HIM, ONLY I CAN'T QUITE SAY WHAT...
HERE'S WHERE WE SEPARATE FOR A WHILE, LOIS! MEET YOU AT THE PX AFTER WE GET OUR GEAR!

LATER, AS LOIS, TRANSFORMED FROM CIVILIAN TO OFFICER, PASSES AMONG THE ROWS OF BARRACKS...
WHEW! THE ARMY'S IMPROVING! ALL THE LIEUTENANTS OUGHTA BE GORGEOUS-LOOKIN' LIKE THAT!
YEAH! MY MORALE'S GETTIN' SO HIGH JUST LOOKIN' AT HER, I CAN'T KEEP MY FEET ON THE GROUND!

BUT AS THE MEN WONDER WHICH LUCKY PLATOON IS TO GET THE SOFT TOUCH OF THE NEW LIEUTENANT...
ATTENTION! YOU THERE! STRAIGHTEN THAT TIE! AND THE REST OF YOU -- GET DOWN ON YOUR KNEES AND PICK UP EVERY CIGARETTE BUTT IN THIS YARD!

AS LOIS MOVES OUT OF EARSHOT...
PICK UP THE BUTTS IN THE YARD, SHE SAYS! I'M DISILLUSIONED! SHE'S NO WAC -- SHE'S A WITCH!
I ALWAYS SAY -- GIVE A WOMAN POWER, AND SHE TURNS INTO A BULLY!

MEANWHILE, WAITING AT THE PX...
WELL -- SHE SURE LOOKS TRIM IN THAT SECOND LIEUTENANT'S RIG! AND IF I KNOW LOIS, SHE'LL MAKE A FINE OFFICER DURING THE SHORT TIME OF OUR ENLISTMENT!

BUT, CLARK IS ABOUT TO BE REMINDED THAT HE'S IN THE ARMY TOO, AS...
HI, THERE, LOIS! I DON'T REPORT TO BARRACKS FOR AN HOUR YET! LET'S STROLL AROUND UNTIL--
SNAP TO IT, SOLDIER! DON'T YOU KNOW YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO SALUTE AN OFFICER?
ALL RIGHT-- NOW THAT YOU'VE HAD YOUR LITTLE JOKE, HOW ABOUT THAT STROLL?
WHAT? REFUSING TO SALUTE, AND ATTEMPTING TO FRATERNIZE WITH AN OFFICER IS NO JOKE! YOU, THERE-- M.P.! ON THE DOUBLE!
THROW THIS SOLDIER IN THE GUARDHOUSE FOR 24 HOURS SO HE'LL LEARN RESPECT FOR OFFICERS!
ER--YES, M'AM! BUT, EXCUSE ME, M'AM--ISN'T HE ONE OF THE NEW RECRUITS?
BECAUSE IT'S MAJOR WHARTON'S POLICY NOT TO PENALIZE RECRUITS WITHOUT A CHANCE TO ADJUST TO ARMY WAYS! AND WE'D ALL GO THROUGH FIRE FOR THE MAJOR!
DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO! YOU DO AS YOU'RE TOLD!
AS THE RELUCTANT MP LEADS CLARK AWAY...
OH--BROTHER!! THANKS TO MAJOR WHARTON, THIS HAS BEEN A PRETTY EASY-GOING POST! WHY, OH, WHY'D THEY HAVE TO SEND US THAT HARPY WITH LIEUTENANT'S BARS?
I NEVER SAW LOIS ACT SO HARDBOILED BEFORE... VERY ODD...
AS THE SOLE OCCUPANT OF THE RARELY USED GUARDHOUSE, CLARK HAS TIME TO REACH SOME INTERESTING CONCLUSIONS...
AND I THOUGHT SHE'D MAKE A FINE OFFICER! GUESS I'VE NEVER REALLY KNOWN LOIS, DESPITE OUR YEARS OF FRIENDSHIP! TO THINK THAT A LITTLE POWER WOULD MAKE HER A TYRANT!
3

MEANWHILE, LOIS LIVES UP TO HER UNPROMISING BEGINNING...
YOU'RE MISSING A BUTTON, SOLDIER! AND YOU--GO GET YOUR HAIR CUT! THIS IS THE ARMY, NOT THE CITY FLOP-HOUSE! MAYBE WHAT YOU MEN NEED IS A LITTLE REMINDER--LIKE A TWENTY-HOUR MARCH WITH FULL PACKS!

LATER THAT SAME DAY...
EXCUSE ME, MAJOR, BUT THAT NEW WAC LIEUTENANT HAS ORDERED A TWENTY-HOUR MARCH WITH FULL PACK, AND I CAN'T GET HER TO EXCUSE FIVE MEN IN MY PLATOON WITH FLAT FEET!
YOUR PARDON, MAJOR! BUT THE SERGEANT IS OFF-LIMITS IN HERE!

I CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO REGULATION 2075, SERGEANT! IT FORBIDS YOU TO APPEAL TO A HIGHER OFFICER OVER MY HEAD--AS MAJOR WHARTON, A WEST POINT GRADUATE, SURELY KNOWS...
ER--YES--I--I'M AFRAID SHE'S RIGHT, SERGEANT!

EARLY NEXT MORNING, AT THE GUARDHOUSE...
HI, SARGE! DON'T TELL ME THE LIEUTENANT RELENTED AND IS LETTING ME OUT HOURS EARLIER!
THAT'S RIGHT! OUT OF THE KINDNESS OF HER HEART, SHE DON'T WANT YOU TO MISS THE TWENTY-MILE HIKE WITH FULL PACK!

I TRIED APPEALING TO THE MAJOR ON ACCOUNT OF FIVE MEN WITH FLAT FEET, BUT SHE SPRANG REGULATION 2075 ON HIM! ONLY I CAN'T FIND THAT REGULATION IN THE BOOK! IT MUST BE OBSOLETE!

FIFTEEN MILES AND THREE HOURS AFTER THE MARCH HAS BEGUN...
SNAP ALONG THERE, YOU MEN! YOU'RE NOT OUT FOR A STROLL FROM THE OLD LADIES' HOME--YOU'RE IN THE ARMY!
I SIMPLY CAN'T UNDERSTAND LOIS CARRYING ON LIKE THIS! THESE TWO MEN HAVE BAD FEET AND ARE IN REAL PAIN... HM...

SECRETLY USING THE HEAT OF HIS X-RAY VISION TO MELT THE IGNITION SYSTEM, CLARK BRINGS LOIS' JEEP TO A SPUTTERING HALT...
THAT DOES IT! AND I THINK RATHER THAN WALK HERSELF, LOIS WILL GLADLY CALL THIS MARCH OFF!
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THIS MOTOR! COLUMN HALT!
MOST OF YOU MEN ARE FAMILIAR WITH AUTOMOBILES! I WANT SOMEONE TO FIX THIS JEEP! WELL?... NO VOLUNTEERS? BRASKY-- AREN'T YOU LISTED AS A MECHANIC ON YOUR APPLICATION?
YES, M'AM! ER-- I'M A TYPEWRITER MECHANIC!
I SEE! JUST A BUNCH OF FARMERS! KNOW ALL ABOUT HORSES, BUT NOTHING ABOUT CARS! WELL-- I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT HORSES MYSELF--AND THAT'S WHY I DON'T INTEND TO CALL OFF THIS HIKE!
HM--WHAT CAN SHE MEAN BY THAT?
THE ANSWER TO CLARK'S QUESTION IS SOON MADE CLEAR AS...
AS YOU MEN CAN SEE, A GOOD COMMANDER KNOWS HOW TO KEEP GOING IN ALL EMERGENCIES! COLUMN--MARCH!
SO THAT'S WHAT SHE KNOWS OF HORSES! SHE CAN'T TELL THEM FROM MEN! WELL, I GUESS THE ONLY WAY TO END THIS MARCH IS BY SOME SUPERMAN ACTION!
SEIZING HIS OPPORTUNITY, CLARK SUDDENLY DROPS UNSEEN INTO A RAVINE ALONG THE ROADSIDE WHERE...
SHE'S SO PERSISTENT IN HER TYRANNY, NOTHING SHORT OF A CYCLONE WILL STOP HER! AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT SHE'LL GET--A CYCLONE!
STREAKING OVER THE HORIZON, THE MAN OF STEEL STARTS A SUPER-SPEED SPIN...
THIS VORTEX I'M FORMING IN THE AIR BY SPINNING WILL PRODUCE AS GOOD A CYCLONE AS ANY THAT NATURE MAKES! THIS'LL CERTAINLY FORCE LOIS TO HALT THE MARCH!

AS THE AWESOME CONE IS SPOTTED BY THE FOOT-WEARY COMPANY...
IT'S A CYCLONE, LIEUTENANT! WE CAN'T ORDER THE MEN TO MARCH INTO THAT!
WHY NOT, SERGEANT? HOW'LL THEY EVER STAND UP AGAINST ENEMY FIRE IF THEY RUN FROM A CYCLONE?
AS SUPER-HEARING BRINGS HIM LOIS' ASTOUNDING REPLY, SUPERMAN TRIES A DESPERATE STUNT TO END THE MARCH...
LOIS CAN'T ORDER THE MEN TO KEEP GOING IF SHE'S NOT AROUND! SO--UP AND AWAY SHE GOES!
EEEEEEE!
SHORTLY AFTER...
NOW, WHEN SHE HAS TO WALK THE ENTIRE DISTANCE BACK TO CAMP, IT MAY TEACH HER A LESSON!
BUT IF LOIS HAS LEARNED ANYTHING, IT DOESN'T SHOW IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW...
LIEUTENANT LANE WILL TAKE OVER INSPECTION THIS MORNING, MEN! I'VE GOT OFFICIAL BUSINESS IN WASHINGTON FOR A FEW DAYS! BUT I'M SURE THE LIEUTENANT WILL RELAX AS SHE--ER--UH GETS TO KNOW YOU BETTER!
EXCUSE ME, SIR--BUT MAY I RECALL TO YOU REGULATION 3025A WHICH DECLARES IT IMPROPER FOR A SENIOR OFFICER TO COMMENT ON METHODS OF A JUNIOR BEFORE THE MEN...
ER--AH--GULP!--QUITE SO! I--ER--FORGOT!
AS THE MAJOR LEAVES...
THE LIEUTENANT KNOWS HER REGULATIONS SO WELL, SHE EVEN HEN-PECKS THE MAJOR!
SHE'S IN HER USUAL ROTTEN MOOD! YOU BETTER HAVE A CLEAN RIFLE, OR SHE'LL MAKE US ALL SWEAT!
6

A PROPHETIC REMARK, FOR AFTER A TWO-HOUR MARCH TO A SUN-BAKED PROVING GROUND SOME MILES FROM THE CAMP...

THREE MEN WITH RIFLES IMPROPERLY CLEANED! DISGRACEFUL! THEREFORE, THIS PLATOON IS TO REMAIN HERE AT ATTENTION AS LONG AS THE SUN IS OUT, SERGEANT!

ER--BUT--ER--YES, LIEUTENANT LANE.

AS LOIS DRIVES OFF LEAVING THE SERGEANT IN CHARGE, CLARK SLIPS FROM LINE AND...

IT'S DELIBERATE CRUELTY FOR LOIS TO KEEP THOSE MEN IN THE BROILING SUN FOR SUCH A TRIVIAL OFFENSE! WELL, SHE'LL BE PRETTY DISAPPOINTED WHEN SHE SEES THAT SUN DISAPPEAR IN A FEW MINUTES!

AS CLOUDS AND RAIN HIDE THE SUN, THE SERGEANT LEADS THE MEN BACK TO CAMP, WHERE, SHORTLY AFTER...

STREAKING HIGH INTO THE COLD UPPER ATMOSPHERE, SUPERMAN'S SUPER-BREATH FORCES A STREAM OF FRIGID AIR DOWNWARDS...

AS THE COLD AIR MEETS THE WARM, IT CONDENSES AND FORMS HEAVY CLOUDS! AND I'M SURE THE MEN WILL APPRECIATE A LITTLE COOL RAIN AFTER BAKING IN THE SUN THIS LONG!

I NEVER WAS ANY GOOD AT DARTS, BUT WITH THIS TARGET, EVEN I CAN'T MISS!

LOIS LOST HER SENSE OF HUMOR COMPLETELY WHEN SHE BECAME A LIEUTENANT! THESE MEN WILL BE IN TROUBLE AGAIN IF SHE HAPPENS BY!

AND JUST THEN...

WELL--SINCE YOU SEEM TO ENJOY DAUBING, I'LL PUT YOUR TALENTS TO SOME USE PAINTING THE BALLROOM FOR THE DANCE TONIGHT! AND I WANT THE JOB FINISHED IN TIME FOR THE PAINT TO DRY! OR NO DANCE!

PRESENTLY, IN THE BARRACKS BALLROOM...

SHE KNOWS THIS PAINT WILL NEVER DRY IN TIME FOR THE DANCE! SHE'S MAKING SURE WE DON'T HAVE THE DANCE! HOW CAN ANY ONE BE SO MEAN?

YOU FELLOWS COVER FOR ME WHILE I GO MEET A FRIEND WHO MIGHT HELP US OUT!

AND SO, EXIT CLARK KENT TO RETURN SOON AFTER AS...
SUPERMAN! OF COURSE! HE'S KNOWN AS A FRIEND OF KENT'S!
CLARK TELLS ME YOU HAVE A PAINTING PROBLEM! SO I DROPPED IN TO GIVE YOU A HAND WITH A BRUSH!
AS THE MAN OF STEEL SETS TO WORK AT SUPER-SPEED...
GOSH--HE'S DOING IT SO FAST, IT'LL DRY EASILY BEFORE DANCE TIME! LIEUTENANT LANE AIN'T GONNA BE HAPPY OVER IT!
THEN WE'LL JUST KEEP MY VISIT HERE A SECRET, BOYS!

BUT THAT EVENING, LOIS HAS OTHER REASONS FOR NOT BEING HAPPY AT THE DANCE...
LOIS GOT HERSELF ALL DRESSED UP--EVEN TO THAT DIAMOND TIARA--BUT SHE'S SO DISLIKED, SHE'S THE ONLY WALL-FLOWER IN THE PLACE! ONLY SHE'S SURE TO TAKE IT OUT ON SOMEONE...

AND SURE ENOUGH, LOIS SOON POUNCES ON AN UNLUCKY GI...
THAT STAINED TIE IS A DISGRACE TO YOUR UNIFORM, SOLDIER! GET OFF THIS DANCE FLOOR AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOU'VE CLEANED IT!
BUT--THAT'LL TAKE AN HOUR! IT'S PAINT! AND I CAME ALL THE WAY FROM WESTFORD TO SEE JERRY!

BUT CLARK KENT'S SUPER-HEARING BRINGS HIS SUPER-POWERS TO THE RESCUE JUST OUTSIDE THE BALLROOM WHERE...
THIS COULD HAVE WRECKED MY EVENING, EXCEPT FOR YOU, CLARK! BUT WHAT'S THIS MIRACLE SPOT-CLEANER THAT YOU CARRY ON YOU?
ACTUALLY, IT WAS SUPER-SPEED FRICTION, BUT THAT'S MY SECRET!... HM... HOW LOW WILL LOIS STOOP NEXT?

CLARK GETS HIS ANSWER ON RETURNING TO THE BALLROOM WHERE HE FINDS...
I'LL FIND THE THIEF WHO STOLE MY DIAMOND TIARA IF I HAVE TO HAVE EVERYONE HERE SEARCHED! IF NECESSARY, I'LL HAVE EVERY LOCKER IN THE CAMP EXAMINED, TOO!
SO SHE'S FINALLY FOUND A WAY TO WRECK THE DANCE!

IN VAIN ALL PRESENT ARE FRISKED, AND THE SEARCH PROCEEDS TO THE BARRACKS LOCKERS WHERE...
I KNOW THOSE LAST THREE LOCKERS BELONG TO THE MAJOR, THE COLONEL AND THE CAPTAIN! BUT I TRUST NO ONE! OPEN THEM, SERGEANT! REGULATION 904B GIVES AN OFFICER THE RIGHT TO SEARCH ANYWHERE FOR STOLEN GOODS!
WHY-- THERE'S NO SUCH RULE! SHE'S TRICKING THE SERGEANT INTO OPENING THOSE LOCKERS! HM...
SUDDENLY, AS MAJOR WHARTON'S LOCKER IS OPENED...
BUT-- LIEUTENANT--THAT'S NOT YOUR TIARA! I'M IN CHARGE OF THIS MASTER KEY AND I CAN'T LET YOU TAKE MAJOR WHARTON'S PROPERTY LIKE THAT!
LISTEN, SERGEANT-- HE'S NO MAJOR-- AND THIS MICRO-FILM HE PUT HERE AFTER RETURNING FROM WASHINGTON PROVES IT!
CLARK -- I RECOGNIZED THE MAJOR AS THE MAN I MET ON A EUROPEAN TOUR WHOSE TALENT FOR REMARKABLE IMPERSONATIONS MADE HIM A TOP SPY! BUT I DIDN'T DARE ACCUSE SUCH A POPULAR OFFICER OF ESPIONAGE WITHOUT PROOF LIKE THIS!
9
SOME DAYS LATER, AT THE DAILY PLANET...
AND TO THINK I ACTUALLY BELIEVED YOU'D TURNED MEAN AND CRUEL WITH POWER! YOU'RE SOME ACTRESS!
THANKS, CLARK! I DID IT ALL TO TRAP A SPY! AND THIS TIME I DID IT WITHOUT HELP FROM SUPERMAN!
DAILY PLANET
OFFICER-REPORTER PLAYS ARMY TYRANT TO GAIN CREDENCE FOR PHONY RULE THAT OPENS LOCKER TO TRAP SPY!
THE END

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vanilla
chocolate
IT'S DELICIOUS, SO SMOOTH AND CREAMY!
There was a stunt pilot named West
Who wooed a young lady with zest.
But the girl didn't care,
She gave him the air.
It was Tootsie Roll Fudge she liked best!

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COMMENDED BY THE CONSUMER SERVICE BUREAU OF PARENTS' MAGAZINE As Advertised Therein

Use this page as a gift-guide to harmless fun guns and shooting outfits for children 4 to 12. All rifles, pistols shoot smoke and noise. Others shoot corks. Each commended by Parents' Magazine and guaranteed by Daisy—two names you can trust. Buy these durable, low-priced Daisys now!

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Outfit features 25½" smoke gun, leather holster, belt, 2 "cuffs," a cap pistol. Top grade leather. In Zorro gift-box.

$5.95 West: $6.65

No. 969 Cork Ball Expert Rifleman Set

32" gun shoots soft cork balls accurately at a short range! Backstop, targets, 12 balls. Gun case type carton.

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Fun for younger children! "Birds" spin when hit by soft cork balls shot by pistol! Steel target. Set in big color box.

$1.29 West: $1.59

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WHERE TO BUY THEM: At your favorite toy, chain, hardware, sports or department store. If store out of stock, send article number and price (cash, check, M.O.) to Daisy; we'll ship postpaid. (Send 50¢ *extra* for postage-handling on Nos. 960, 961, 47, 950, 930, 1935, 2520, 2512, 906).

Sorry—no Canadian mail orders accepted.

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Gun 32" with 11" magnifying scope!
$4.98 West: $5.49

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Gun 32" with red, white, blue sling!
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Uses full roll of standard caps!
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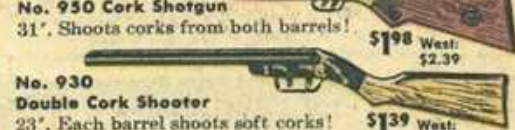

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No. 1965

DAISY FRONTIER SCOUTING KIT!

The harmless smoke rifle has an 11" golden magnifying scope. The unbreakable pint canteen snaps on-and-off its special "holster." All leather parts genuine top grade; holster beautifully decorated. Hand-tooled belt. Go scouting Christmas Day with this fun-guns outfit! **$9.95**

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No. 964 — $4.98

No. 964—Shoot This Harmless HONOR GUARD SMOKE RIFLE!

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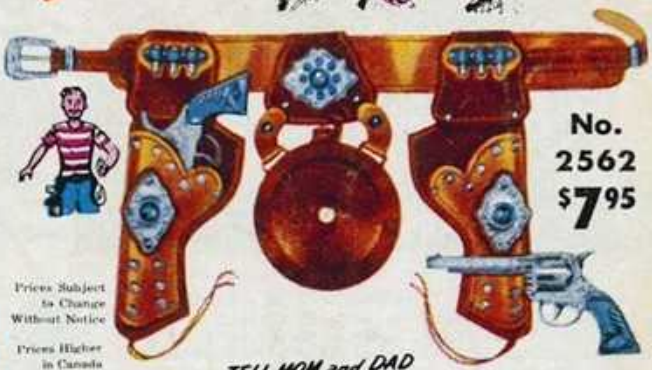

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